BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 28, 1884.

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MR. EDITOR: Lake City is the capital of Columbia County. It is located on the railroad running from Jacksonville in the East to Pensacola in the West. It is a beautiful little city, and much admired by strangers for its beautiful lakes and the gigantic water oaks that line the streets. It is a town of some 1,500 or 2.000 inhabitants, perhaps. It gets its name from the numerous clear water lakes that environ it on every side. Most of the residences are embowered amid orange trees, and when they are in full bloom the fragrance of the flowers is truly delightful, reminding one of a tropical city. The lakes afford pleasure to the many sportsmen, who with hooks and line never fail to draw many of the finny tribe out of the clear, pure water. Not only is fishing a pleasure to the young people, but is a source of considerable revenue to the sable sons ef Africa, many of whom make their living by supplying the city market with delicious fish. The fish, mostly trout, weigh from four to ten pounds each. During the fish season the most of the colored people, not only boys, but many men also, engage in this business as their only occupation. There being so many anglers, fish is necessarily very cheap. In the cool of the evening, particularly moonlight nights, the young men and ladies have a delightful time gliding over the smooth surface of the lakes in row and sail boats. Young people, above all others, know how to appreciate this kind of agusement. The city is growing now of amusement. The city is growing now perhaps more rapidly than at any other miles from Winchester, who has lived time in her history. A grand Agricultural College is now being built. The brick and lumber are upon the ground, and the corner stone will be laid at an early day by the Masonic fraternity. The city and county together bought the land (100 acres), and are to build the College structure, and the State, I think, a lifetime and declare his sex is preposappropriates \$10,000 annually to meet all sessing and forty years of age. The expenses. Since it was known positively that the College would be located there, property at once began to increase in value. Not only is town property advancing, but lands all over the county are becoming more valuable too. The railroad facilities are becoming better also. One road now runs through the centre, or near the centre, from East to West. Another road is running through the Southwest portion of the county; and another still has been surveyed, and work will commence about the 1st of March. This road will run North and March. This road will run North and South to intersect the Florida Central at Lake City. It will run through the best in the valley. In addition to good birth portion of the county, both as regards agriculture and fine timber. This road will start at Gainesville, some thirty miles South of us, and run to Macon, Ga., via Lake City. Georgia has given a charter from Macon to the Florida line. This last mentioned road is sure to be built, for some sixteen miles of it are already graded and ready for the iron. So we will be well supplied with railroad facilities. From my house I can cattle and horses and became an expert now on a calm day hear the whistle of in that way. All his enterprises prose locomotives of two different roads.

the survey of the third runs in a hundred yards of my dwelling. The country for three or four miles around Lake City is very poor; the sands are deep and so white as almost to injure the eyesight, but soon the land improves and continues to improve until the end of this and 'the middle of the county South of us is reached. Though this county was first settled near forty years ago, yet there was no rapid increase of population till within the last fifteen years. Since then the increase has been Japid, Before that period the bulk of travel and imm.g. ation were centred in thrown open to the public at the expens those counties that were more accessible. of the groom. The groom, who put of South Florida was their objective point, because the St. John River could transport them so easily. But railroads now traverse, or soon will traverse, this county in every direction, and people will see that one of the best counties of the State has been most entirely overlooked.

The people who have filled up this country are almost to a man Southern. intensely Southern in their sympathies and politics. They welcome all good citizens among them; they truly give them the right hand of fellowship. I find that everybody I meet with is from Georgia or South Carolina. Those from Hawthorne, Hogan, Wilson, Lites and a host of others who are good men and Whetstone, Means, (several families of the Means), and from Auderson there is but a small representation-Rev. D. W. Humphreys and myself are the only representatives that I can now recall. From Edgefield there are a great many, and as for Georgia there is no end to them; their name is simply legion. And it is wonderful that among all these people I see none but who are getting along well. They are good citizens and wellto-do farmers. They came here with very limited means, but with energy and economy they have succeeded in making their condition independent. Indeed, some of them have grown rich. And had they have had the forethought and planted out orange groves when they first came have they richt have been the orange culture, and almost everybody now has a thrifty young grove, and many of them deriving handsome profits from

of low, flat, swampy lands-immense jungles, where the wild animals will continue to roam to the end of time. For such places can not be inhabited by the white men; and such places are often resorted to by hunters, and they invariably succeed in killing large quantities of deer, bears and turkeys. These hunters, section has left worse traces within a during the hunting season, supply the town and country with game, and are well rewarded for their trouble

Fish is plentiful in the rivers and lakes. But sometimes they are difficult to angle. They may bite well to-day, but will not approach the hook to morrow. This is a fact known to every fisherman; it is singular but true. Many people think that especially in Florida all they have to do is to bait the hook and cast it into the waters. Sometimes they take to it readily, at others they are as coy as a maiden.

W. D. HATTON.

A WOMAN BECOMES A MAN. The Great Virginia Sensation

Below we give the details of a mo markable occurrence. It sounds more like romance than fact, but we must remember that truth is frequently stranger than fiction. Nor can the least doubt be entertained, because we have the arm rance of a well known citizen of Atlanta, that the facts stated in the article concerning Miss (beg pardon,) Mrs. (pardon us,) Mr. Rebecca Payne, are absolutely

for thirty-eight years as a lady, suddenly avowed herself to be, a few days since, a man, and startled James P. Reiley, Clerk of the County Court here, by applying for a license to marry a Miss Hinion, who had resided in the Payne family as a domestic. The lady who fired the to compel him to throw off the strange affair has caused a decided sensation in the Shenandoah Valley and nothing else is talked about. Payne was brought up as a girl. No one ever questioned his sex, and his avowal that he was a man took away the breath of the community. Elizabeth Rebecca Payne was one of a family of six daughters; with other members of the family. He was always regarded as a somewhat masculine girl, but no one suspected he was a man. He was a most dashing and what long hair trailing in the wind. He was one of the most widely know ladies and inherited acres he developed remarkable business talent for a woman when reverses in the family fortunes rendered t necessary for some one to put a shouler to the wheel.

His sisters were distinguished for their culture and personal charms and several Rebecca Payne devoted himself to the vision of a store which he had established pered and he has acquired considerable wealth. Determining to marry he threw off his dresses and applied for a license from court at Winchester, but the aston ished clerk, who, like everybody else a license for a woman to marry a woman Berkeley County, W. Va., adjoining Frederick County, in which Miss Payne lives, so the latter proceeded to Martins-burg, the county seat of Berkeley County, and procured a marriage license in the name of L. R. Payne, and the mar-

riage was celebrated Thursday afternoon, as above stated, the Rev. John Land-Martinsburg, officiating. A large crowd witnessed the marriage, the church being male attire only a few days before the wedding, is good looking, tall and slim, rather delicate looking, of fair complex-ion and with long curls.

Additional interesting details of the groom are given in the Baltimore American in a letter from Staunton, written by a former teacher of the girl groom. She speaks in the highest terms of praise of Rebecca. She made friends everywhere by her gentleness of manner and open-ness of heart. She was a true Christian, and circumspect in all her actions-respectful and attentive to her instructors ambitious to excel; and that laudable ambition carried her up to the highest round of the ladder of knowledge. was famed for her muscular force and was a leader in all brave exploits. A Abbeville are familiar names, such as shadow of sadness, however, seemed to Hawthorne. Hogan Wilson Lites and rest forever on her fixed and handsome features, caused by some deep secret that marred her youthful happiness. Years true. From Spartanburg we have the after her graduation a prosperous young farmer fell in love with her and proposed in this way: "Becky, I have a farm worth \$60,000, and would like to marry you; but I don't want to marry all your

sisters. They can't live with us."
She replied: "John, I have as good farm as yours, but don't want you nor your \$60,000. I am already married to mough to eat without my marrying." John went and got married to anothe irl, and after awhile Becky bought his farm for about half its value and added

it to the family estate.

The sequel of this strange, eventful history is told in the details given in the letter from Winchester.

- A gentleman in California recently wealthiest people in the State. It has leen only within the last few years that they have turned their attention to low will often go twice fifty feet through orange culture, and almost averybody moderately stiff soil in order to reach a moist spot, or even water, and for this reason such trees should never be planted near wells or drains into which the roots

march of civilization. While a few deer and turkeys are occasionally seen, yet it would pay no man to hunt. But I am the discount and the seem of the told by men who are familiar with the years as will not divide by 400 without a grounds that there are places not very far off where game is abundant. Some of the counties here have extensive areas THE GREAT STORM.

Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina, in addition to South Carolina, Devastated by the Cyclone-Some of the Details of

MONTGOMERY, ALA., February 20 .short distance from here than immediately around Montgomery From Kellyton to Wetumpka, in Coosa county, a big hail and wind storm injured several, blowing down houses, barns, church steeples, carrying them into every direction. At Cross Plains, eight persons were killed, and others seriously injured.

At Rock Run and Amerson life and property were destroyed. Many other casualties from other sections, but the wires are partly down. News comes in meager. Marion, Alabama, had but one victim, but much property was described. victim, but much property was damaged. Montgomery had houses unroofed, trees, fences, bridges torn down, but no other casualties. The damage near here is considerable, but does not compare with the havoc played in the interior of this The steamer, Maggie Burke, got out of the woods this morning, where the tornado had sent her. She went down the Alabama.

Fire at Goodwater, Alabama, destroyed nearly the whole business portion, including telegraph office and instruments;

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., February 20.-A correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution boarded the regular passenger train on the Georgia Pacific to day and went to Leeds, fifteen miles East of this city, to get further particulars of the terrific

the depot, leaving absolutely nothing in the way of houses and trees in its path. It followed the track of the Georgia Pacific road six miles, covering it that dis-tance with debris. The West bound train from Atlanta was fifteen minutes behind time, and escaped total destruction. The East bound train was stopped by a tree blown across the road from the main cyclone. Thus both trains were providentially saved. Before night 200 was brought up as a woman, and was admitted into the best society in company trains passed without trouble. The scene Leeds beggars description. Houses just completed were blown away, stood. Horses, mules and cows killed, and in some instances with fence rails driven clear through their bodies. At Dr. Wright's two horses were killed and three blown away and never heard from. He was a contractor on the road and all his houses, twenty-three carts and two

wagons were utterly demolished.

The most heartrending news was that brought to the station by people giving account of the dead and wounded. The following is an additional list of dead so far as heard from around Leeds: John Poole, his daughter Alice and son James, Tom Davis, Hobert Davis, Mrs. James Wright, Dave Casper, Rebecca Cooper, J. W. Wright, Jim Poole, Mrs. Carr, all white; Hamet McCrea, Dave Cloud, Burton Keith, Jeff Few, colored. The latter was blown three hundred yards. When found not a vestige of clothing was on him. The heads of two negroes were crushed so that their brains ran out. One had nearly every bone in his body broken. The following is the list of the wounded, at least one-third fatally, the remainder all seriously : S. R. West, R. . Wilson, Bowdy, Mrs. Bass, Tom Lit-L. Wisson, Bowdy, Mrs. Bass, Tom Lit-tle, Louis Poole, Clark Batson, bis wife and two children; Mrs. White, Jim Her-ring, Mrs. Glass, Mrs. Davis, James Wright, Tom Wright, Joe Wright, Katie Wright, Jack Wright, Amanda Mc-Laughlin, all white; Pomp Jackson, Bill Brannon, Tom Miller, Jim Sadler, Mat Camp, George Talliaferro, John Barnes, Henry Freeman, Charles Casby, Andy Stephens, Tom Little, colored.

Mrs. Bass had a small rock, an inch diameter, blown into her back, and it had to be cut out by a physician. She is not expected to live. At Poole's house, a trunk containing fifteen hundred dol lars was blown away and has not been heard from, also two bales of cotton were blown from this place.

By actual count twenty-seven dwelling houses were utterly demolished, besides many barns and out houses. The widow Carr's house was blown down, killing her, and immediately after the cyclone the debris caught fire and burned. Many of the suffering and travellers who have gathered at Leeds from the surrounding country have fearful experiences and narrow escapes to relate, sufficient to fill every column in the Constitution.

The citizens of Birmingham, aided by the excellent officers of the Georgia Pacific Railroad, have acted nobly in sending prompt and substantial assistance to the sufferers. Money and supplies in abundance have been sent out by special trains, and everything possi-ble done to relieve the distressed. Six hysicians of this city went out prompt-Brook's Gap, ten miles below here, the cyclone was severe. Nine houses were blown down and fifteen persons injured. Being off the railroad, no definite information can be had of the extent of the damage there, though every reportunakes matters worse. At Leeds the cyclone was attended by severe hall, some stones being as large as a man's fist.

Fearful Work in Georgia.

A volume of cloud, with a loud rumbling noise, was observed moving north-ward from the Alabama line, near the edge of Harris County. The skies over-head assumed a dull leaden hue, with that peculiar tint which denotes an over-charge of the electric current. The great handle which marked the track of the destructive funnel from the gulf here aplit like the prongs of a fork, the one taking a Northeast direction, following the valley of the Chattahoochee, further up behind to the West, striking Cave Springs and Rome, across the country, through Bartow, Cherokee, Pickens and other counties West, seeking out an outlet possibly in the vicinity of Norfolk, Virginia. The other prong took an Eastern curve, careering through Dougherty, Sumter, across to Columbia The wild animals, like the wild Indians, have gradually retreated before the march of civilization. While a few dear damage to property must reach one inil-lion dollars. The stories of suffering are jucredible. The storm pursued the well known course, from the gulf to the Northeast. The story as told in the in-terviews and telegrams following will

JONESBORO, February 20.—Colonel cattle and human beings killed. Doyal says he saw a meteoric display of ball lightning last night, which lasted about one minute. At first he felt the cold shivers run over him like Daniel when they put him in the lion's den, and place of Jack Miller, near Blountsville, as soon as it passed away he got as hot a house blew down and Mrs. Miller and old time militia muster, or thereabouts. som of the wind. Gus Hunt and six The balls were about the size of minnie negroes were also killed at the same time thing was over, or he would have snuffed

summit of Grassy Knob, the highest point of the range of Long Swamp mountains. It was a dismal day to start with, and a superabundance of rain had

the elements battled furiously. A huge mass of black clouds with a bright white lining was seen to pass along to the chine South of Jasper, first rushing furiously toward the ground, then darting wildly upward, boiling this way then that like a huge pot of sheepheads, then whirling and whizzing and lashing each other, yet moving along with dignified grandeur ground. to get further particulars of the terrific cyclone that swept through Cahaba Valley yesterday. No idea of the devasta tion can be conceived without visiting the track of the cyclone. At 1 o'clock the people saw a dense funnel shaped cloud, black as night, approaching miles away, from the Southwest, roaring louder than a thousand coal burners, and the whole heavens were illuminated with a peculiar glow, never to be forgotten by the terror stricken people. As it approached Leeds, the black shafts darted from the top of the strange cloud toward the earth with almost lightning rapidity.

At 1.30 o'clock it swept over the new town of Leeds, a hundred yards East of the depot, leaving absolutely nothing in the way of houses and trees in its path.

It followed the track of the Georgia Paover Grassy Knob 3,290 feet above the level of the sea and 2,126 feet above the tallest spire in Atlanta.

miles to the right of Jasper. She went over the mountains and out of sight eight miles from Jasper. She was in sight perhaps five minutes and in ten the track returned to its erstwhile quiet, the devastated route being from half a mile to three miles across.

Now let's see what it did in the five

minutes trip over that fifteen mile slice of country.

Here is a list of the dead: Mrs. Levi Cagle, and two children, William Grover, William Herren, Alonzo wright, Mrs. lames Dowda and two children, Mrs. Wyly, Mrs. Lewis King and two children, John Nicholson, (reported.) Mrs. John Nicholson, Mrs. Nations, Mrs. Watkins,

a child of Perry Pettitt, child of W. H. Collies, child of Hiram Walker. Making in all twenty deaths known and accounted for yesterday.

The printed list above tells a sad story

broken space, then setting down it began another. There was a crash and a clat-ter and the air was filled with flying timbers, tin pans, furniture, feathers, corn, wheat, bedding, chickens, and in fact everything that the place held.

Mr. Cagle was at the residence of his

torm, and when he saw the cyclone comng he started toward his house. e reached there he was forced to cling away, and as soon as the wind was gone e proceeded to where a moment before s house stood.

A heartrendering spectacle met his gaze. His wife and two children were found a hundred yards away dead. Further on three ofter children, one a baby eighteen months old, were picked up in an almost dying condition. Two of them had been blown three hundred yards. Scattered about in the woods were three men, Grover, Herron and Wright, all dead, one with a huge tree across his body.

At Tates, or Cool Spring, as the town is called, the winds wiped the place from the face of the earth. The following had houses blown down: Levi Darnell, Darnell & Tate, Cool Springs Church, Jack Goss, colored, Lina Griffin, Perry Pettits, Betsy Chitwood, Mrs. Dooly, Sarah Jones, C. A. Daly one or two Darnell, Mr. Griffith. Only one or two houses were left standing. Mrs. Darnell, Jones, S. A. Darnell, Riram houses were left standing. Mrs. Darnell, Miss Bradford, Hiram Darnell, John Perry and wife and Lake Wood, were All along the track of the storm

louses, forests and fences were swept away, and many persons were killed o injured. A large number of animals were also blown away and killed. The Marietta and North Georgia Road

ides where the track crosses the path of

the cyclone the woods are strewn with

fallen timbers. Tates looks like it had been sat on and squelched. Her houses, with one accord, were leveled to the ground. The trees are thrown first one way and then another; showing the circle in which the wind was blowing. has not a vestige of timber left standing, and where two days ago were dense for ests now barren hilltops alone are left. It is easy to see from the railroad, a distance of eight miles, where the cyclone went over Grassy Knob. Up the mountain side the rent and torn trees make white dots that are easily distinguished, Mr. Sam. Tate, of Cool Springs, was in the storm. Said he: "I was passing by the Cool Springs Church and saw the storm. There were two or three young men in the church writing a letter, and to them to come out. They came with a about that time I saw the little town begin to move. It seemed that every house was coming right at me. Mr. Darnell's house blew down, and left his family standing unburt on the floor."

At one place an eye witness affirms that the evelone blew all the water out

give a good idea of the extent of the and death in its path. Numerous houses

as one of General Bragg's guns at the battle of Buena Vista. He said it was child, a small baby, has not yet been as impressive as a camp meeting, or an found. It was carried away on the boballs, and fell thick and fast with a streak and place. Mr. Miller was absent from pelow them like a comet, and illumina- home at a neighbor's house and thus ted the whole atmosphere. He didn't escaped death. Dr. Bullard's house was have time to smell any azone; never also blown down. His wife, two chil-

thought about it in time till the whole dren and two negroes escaped unburt. Mrs. W. A. Juhan and her little son, Lewis, of Macon, were visiting the house JASPER, Pickens County, February of Mr. James Hunt, of Jones County.
20.—Yesterday at two o'clock a man She was only a hundred yards from the stood on the rear varandah of the hotel track of the storm. She and her son, at this place looking quietly toward the with twelve others, sought refuge in a

Quick as a flash the low rumble broke into a loud roaring, and at once a wild and furious cyclone hove in sight at the No. 12 station on the Central Railroad right hand or Southwestern end of the strip of country just described. The strip of country seemed suddenly to victim of yesterday's storm at Davisboro have been seized with convulsions and is now very sick in Macon, at the Brown House, named Thomas E. Melville, General Agent of the Domestic Sewing Machine Company. He was badly hurt internally. Ho was blowed 200 yards MONTICELLO, GA., Feb. 20 .- Yester-

day evening our vicinity was visited by a severe hail storm and cyclone. The ground was completely covered with hail stones, some of them as large as a goose The general travel of the storm was egg. The cyclone came from the South from Southwest to Northeast. Its full W. F. Jordan's plantation, where all of which did not reach our town. his houses except one or two were blown Our information, thus far, exwite, both eighty years old, with some other relatives, were in the house at the time, all of whom were injured, but we think not seriously. The next place, Mr. C. D. Goolsby's, lost every house on his place and only saved the lives of himself, tamily and R. F. Ezell and daughter by going into a cave prepared for such storms. At Mr. Joshua Hill's and S. C. Charping's place the destruction was equally as great, not leaving a single building standing. The tenants on the places saved their lives by getting into gullies and holding to bushes. The destruction is very great. The writer passed over the most of the track and writes

TENNILLE, February 20 .- A terrible jured. the County crossing the Oconee below about the house, gave an angry jerk and literally tore the happy home into a million pieces. Not a shingle clung to its fellow, and of the place and all its outbouses not one stick was left above outbouses not one stick was left above. ments scattered in every direction. There is nothing left of the large and substantial brick warehouse except the bare walls, and they are not over six feet high. A part of the roof was blown two miles. One store and two dwelling houses are all that survives the wreck. Wm. Vareen was killed by a flying piece of tim-ber, and Mrs. J. W. Hudson and Mrs. Cornelius Jordan, were badly hurt. The former is not expected to live. Mr. Jor-

dan lost several mules.

CAVE SPRINGS, GA., February 20.-Mrs. B. C. Yancy was badly hurt by yes-Mr. Gaillard and a terday's storm. negro boy were blown two hundred yards, and were found nader a log dead and were found nader a log dead. Ar-thur Ford's family were all injured. He and his wife and daughter seriou Miss Holt, who was staying with Mrs. Lapsley, was badly injured. Lapsley's beautiful residence was destroyed. D. H. Copeland and wife were injured. The latter, it is feared, fatally. Mrs.

Tilley received severe injuries.

Reports from different portions of the County regarding yesterday's storm indi-cate that outside of Cave Spring the damage is not so great as at posed. The loss in aud about Rome will not exceed \$3,000, but the damage in the country mainly on account of the destruction of fences will be much greater. As far as can be ascertained there was no loss of life in the County except at Cave Spring, and there also was largest injury to property. The rise in the rivers has thus far amounted to very little, and all fears of a freshet at this place are hap-pily dissipated.

ATHENS, February 20 .- The cyclone struck Mrs. Jarrett's, near Jefferson, and unroofed her house and killed one of her horses. Parties in Harmony Grove saw the cyclone and say it looked like a funnel, that it went up in the air so that they could see under it, and a cloud coming from the Northwest carried it below Harmony Grove, where it struck the Nash house, completely demolishing the house, killing one of the old ladies who has been living in the house for a number of years and the other one is thought to be dying. Mrs. Carlisle Nash, was dazzling red and at 1 a. m. there was thought to be dying. Mrs. Carlisle Nash, who was living with her two maiden aunts, is badly mangled.

FRANKLIN, February 20 .- A terrible cyclone passed through a part of Heard to-day. The result is not fully known at Franklin as yet, but it is certain that one negro was killed and several other negroes and whites have been badly down and the trees and fences have com tle are known to be killed, and also

One white family living on the farm of F. C. Moore, are all missing, and all the buildings of every kind on the place blown away. It is hoped that the family was off visiting and will yet come up unburt. This, however, is to be probable. Parties have gone out to-night to assist in relieving the suffer-ing and will return to-morrow when full results will be reported.

of the creek and carried it up into the body of the great air spout.

MACON, February 20.—Accounts of the storm from Jone, County are heartrending. The work done was fearful. The ing. The work done was fearful. The storm swept over a tract of country two hundred yards wide, leaving devastation are successful.

The results will be reported.

In Ocones county it blew a great deal of fencing down. Hail stones fell at Harmony Grove as large as a man's fist and driven through another house two blocks beyond. The damage will be very large. Every telephone and telestorm swept over a tract of country two quantities had come together and frozen, bundred yards wide, leaving devastation.

Valley, in Jackson county, as he saw it strike in that direction, and from its Wm. Davidson, of Jones County, came looks nothing could have been left stard ing. He says the cloud from the North west must have broken the force of the

cyclone before it struck the Nash house,

INDIAN SPRING, GA., February 20 .visited our community at 8 p. m., yester stones fell as thick as rain drops until the ground was perfectly white with them. First ten minutes the hail was small, but continued to increase in size until they measured nine inches in circumference by actual measurement. The sight was terrifying, but beautiful. The stones were in shapes of full-blown roses, dahlias and crystals. Our oldest citizens say they have never seen anything like before. The damege done was very great-many persons were injured by falling stones; tin roofs were knocked into holes; limbs of trees torn off; glasses shattered and caused several runaway scrapes. The news of the storm at Monticello is appalling, indeed. Reports say the places of Mr. E. A. Elder, Glover, Charping and Jordon's near Monticello, were ravaged by the storms. Few houses on these places were left standing. No loss of life yet reported. Mr. Elder had his arm broken when his house was destroyed. No other casualties yet re-

Death and Ruin in North Carolina.

ROCKINGHAN, N. C., February 20 .ful and destructive storm swept over this rific. Lightning flashed to lightning, thunder muttered to thunder, wind howled to wind, and torrent of hail answered to torrent of rain.

egg. The cyclone came from the South and West toward the North, and was seen by a large number of our citizens are down, cutting us off from communication by telegraph. The breadth of the cation by telegraph. severest part was less than half a mile.

Our information, thus far, extends only bouses and timbers as it came in contact with them. At Mr. H. S. Glover's place it blew down a large two-story dwelling and all of the out houses. The next land one of her brothers were killed outand all of the out houses. The next and one of her brothers were killed out-place in its course was Mrs. Benton's and right, and Mr. Watson himself seriously Campbell, on Mr. Campbell's place. It if not fatally injured. Two miles East blew down a double log house to the from Rockingham were the mills and ground. There were some negro women in the houses a dozen perhaps—of Mrs. in the house who barely escaped with their lives. At Mr. Edward Elder's to the eye of the beholder there this place it blew down his residence, a large, morning beggars description. Men, wo two-story building, his gin house, cotton men and children, dead or seriously inpress and every other house about the jured, were lying here and there among place, carrying the sides of the house the debris of demolished houses, shat-filty yards or more. Mr. E.der and his tered furniture and drenched bedding, wite, both eighty years old, with some while far on either side were scattered

of sundered families, but it is cold and impossible impotent when it comes to giving an idea of what those deaths mean.

Struction is very great. The writer passible to get the number and names of all the as an eye witness. At Mr. C. L. Gooist injured. Mr. Asbury Sanford is serious. The cyclone whisked over the mountains and into the valley where it paused a moment to gather its forces in the uncertainty of the cyclone whisked over the mountains and into the valley where it paused a moment to gather its forces in the uncertainty of the cyclone whom the casualties will aggregate fifty or many one-half a mile wide. About three miles from Mrs. broken space, then setting down it began to zoon like a top and away it whizzed like an arrow aimed at the house of Levi Cagle. For a second it flew through the air unobstructed, then it wrapped itself air unobstructed, then it wrapped itself are not proved in the county crossing the Oconee below in the county crossing the O fence was left on the premises. Strange to say no serious casualties occurred. son and daughter of Mrs. Watson being only slightly injured. Mrs. Terry, living near Mrs. W., had one child killed.

The aggregate of killed, so far as heard from, is sixteen. The stores in Rocking-ham have been closed all day, and the pall of death seems to have settled over the town and vicinage. The dead and injured from Mrs. McDonald's place were brought to town this morning, and the Courthouse was converted into a temporary hospital and morgue, and tender hands ministered to the wants of the suffering and prepared the dead for

I feel that I have fallen short of the reality in the above description, and to give you a still further idea of its terror, gentleman who visited Grinnell, Ill., the one last night was far more terrible. Not a house in Rockingham could have withstood the severest part of the storm had it struck fully.

WILMINGTON, N. C., February 21 .particulars of the cyclone. The centre Rockingham and with such sudden fury that the people were unable to escape from their houses. The buildings were olown into fragments. Some bodies were found under the timbers and others were carried by the wind 150 to 200 yards. A woman was found clasping to her breast an infant scarcely a month old. Both were dead. The bodies of the victims were terribly bruised and cut. The force of the wind was such that two mill stones were moved one hundred feet. Chickens and birds were found picked clean, except the feathers on their heads. The largest trees were uprooted, and smaller ones had all the bark stripped rom their tranks.

The storm first made its appearance at 1:20 p. m. coming from a Southwesterly lirection from Hamlet, Richmond County, N. C. The Eastern sky was overadowed by dark flying clouds tinged with red, growing thicker every minute and at last assuming a hue of fire. At 8:30 p. m. there was a heavy fall of rain and hail, the heaviest of the clouds moyan unusually heavy fall of rain. Tho tilled and wounded belong almost exclusively to the poorer class, and there will be suffering and destitution among the survivors. It is feared there was great loss of life and property in interior points in the track of the storm not yet heard from. Already thirty-three dead bodies have been found in Richmond County, near Rockingham and Hamlet.

The Tornado in Tennessee. NASHVILLE TENN., February 21. Clarksville was visited on Tuesday by

JIM DOWLER'S RESURRECTION.

Elzey Hay in the Southern World.

"Jim Dowler was drowned this morn n' in Ben Nickoll's mill pond." So spake a rustic equestrian as he tied his mule to a hickory sapling before the carpenter's door at Johnson's Cross Roads, and drew from his pocket a slip of greasy paper on which were inscribed the dimensions of a result. mensions of a rude wooden coffin.

"What-how-drownded!" exclaimed chorus of nasal voices, as the inmates of the tavern, the store and the blacksmith shop turned out en masse to hear the news. Even the carpenter forgot the prospect of a job and stood in his door to isten.
"Wall, yer see," continued the messen

ger after a little pause, by way of asserting his importance as first bearer of the tidings, "him and Bob Simpson, they went in a washin', 'cause las' night, y'all knows, was a powerful hot one, an' Bob says, he did, that Jim 'lowed 'less he could git cooled off a bit 'fore breakfast time, he'd fritter up like a keg o' soap grease on t' fire, an' 'lowed he was a hissef like a hoss, so they jiet stepped over to Ben Nickoll's pond, an' it mought be about four o'clock in t' mornin', an' he say, he did, they hadn't been in t' water more'n ten minnits when Jim says, says he, 'Bob, I'm took with the cramps; au' Bob says, says he : 'Better swim out then, as quick as yer kin,' an' he say 'fore t' words was well outer his mouth Jim had done flopped over like a dead duck an' gone to t' bottom 'fore he could so much as reach a hand to him, an' he niver seed him no more tell he was fished up, a hour afterwards, as dead as a door nail. Tom Brinson an' Sam Wilkins, they holp fur ter fish him out, an' Dr. McJunkin, he went down that d'reckly arter breakfast, an' they all kin tell yer more 'bout it 'n I kin."

Bob and Sam, and Tom and the doctor immediately became the heroes of the hour. The store-keeper, the tavern-keeper and the blacksmith all shut up down and away. Mr. Wyly Goolsby and seven miles Southwest, where we learn wife were seriously injured. Passing on through Mrs. Carter's place destroying able object were either damaged or torn tragedy, and then hastened away, each tragedy, and then hastened away, each to give his own.

The news spread from mouth to mouth with a rapidity that would baffle the tele-

graph, and long before 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the hour appointed for the funeral, it had reached the remotest corner of the Bear's Foot district, and people were hurrying from every direction to assist at the ceremony.

The women were as anxious to see how

Mrs. Dowler would "take it," as the men

were to hear particulars of the drowning. A crowd of them had pervaded the house ever since the first news of the disaster got abroad-attracted by the morbid curiesity of the vulgar concerning whatever is horrible and bloodcurdling, by the lugubrious pleasure that old women always take in funerals, and a little, let us hope by the kindly sympathy for the distressed that lives in every female heart, no mat-ter how humble the garb that covers it. A sudden or violent death is always a tempting theme to the rustic moralist richest man in the settlement, and a deacon of Hepzibah church, gave greater unction to the sage reflections that his death called forth. Mrs. Brinson gravely declared that the ways of providence was unaccountable. Miss Kitty Darden took a fresh dip of snuff and said that she couldn't see why he was took—no

she couldn't! Here the widow broke in "I wosh I had went with him. I wosh

"We must all die some day," resumed Mrs. Tatom, by way of consolation, and the women all sighed and nodded assent to this original proposition

"But he was took so suddent," moaned the widow, and relieved her feelings by discharging a volley of snuff upon the

hearth. "It was all along o' that mill pond," put in Mrs. Pringle, giving a fresh turn to her mop. "It was a tempting Provi-dence fur him an' Bob Simpson to go in there an' they knowin' Sally Crane's litthe boy was drownded that a year ago, the Friday before the next fust Sunday

but one.' I don't see no good of all this washin' of hissef, no way," whispered c'd Mrs. Perkins to Miss Kitty Darden, "hit's all nothin' but pride, an' the Scrip ture says, 'pride goeth afore a fall,' an' a drownin's the same thing, fur hit's a fall in the water. I hain't gin myself a washin' these twenty year an' more, an' I don't see but I'm jis' as good as them that hes. Hit was pride, sister Darden, depend upon it, an' Providence tuk him ter put down his pride fur trying ter be

cleaner'n other folks."

Mrs. Perkin's remarks were cut short by the announcement that brother Duck-er, the minister, had arrived, and was ready to conduct the services. After giving out a hymn and spelling his way laboriously through the xivth chapter of Job, brother Ducker announced that the funeral sermon of their "diseased" brother would be preached at Hepzibah the next and then proceeded to close the exercises with an extemporaneous prayer: "Oh, Lord, how strange air thy ways

and auful air the dealings of thy Providence. Then hast seen fitten to take away our good brother Dowler from among us; Thou hast cut him down like the grass when he was green—no, Lord, I didn't mean cut him down, but drownded him like a blind puppy. Thou hast tooken him away—a good man, a useful man, a deacon in the church, and the best prayin' member we had, while ele Billy Taylor over yonder, that's always drunk, and no good to himself nor any-body else, and never give a dollar to the church in his life, he's left; yes, he's left-s, and brother Dowler gone-a."

Here the women all blew their noses violently, while Billy Taylor himself was so overcome by the preacher's eloquence that he stuffed both fists in his eyes to restrain his tears. Brother Ducker gave a little snort that was meant for a sob and then went on with his prayer. "And, oh, Lord, there air the widder and the fatheriess children. Sister Dow-

ler's always been a good woman—good to the church—a, good to the poor—a, and good to the preacher; there's no woman in all Bear's Foot districk can make sich pumpkin pies and blackberry wine as hern. Oh, Lord, why hast thou so afflicted her, while the wicked flourish as two destructive cyclones about two hours apart. They swept through the central part of the city, leveling many houses and doing serious damage to hundreds of buildings. Two churches were nearly blown down, two towers were taken off the Court house, one end was blown out of the Franklin Hotel and much other destruction was caused. Many persons were seriously injured. The roof of the Chronicle office, rafters and ell, was lifted up and carried over Elder's Opera House apart. Oh, Lord, why mast thou a green bay tree? It's true, brother Dowler left a pretty little property and she won't starve, Lord, but abe'll need somebody to manage it for her, an, oh, Lord, thou has took away her prop an' her stay an' there's nobody to control her niggers for her till she gits another husband. But, Lord, though thy judge ments seems hard, we know that thou doest not afflict willingly, and they must all turn out for good in the jong run. all turn out for good in the long run. Thou heat afflicted our sister, but Thou will comfort bor agin; Thou will not leave the widder and the orphan disso-lute. Thou hast took away one hus-

band, but thou canst give back another. There's Sam Wilkins, which he lost his wife t' other day, ef he aint mos' too young fur her, an' ef he is there's brother Barker what's lost three wives already an' wants another, and John Jimerson with his ten motherless children, and plenty of good brothers that'll all be ready to comfort the widder and take care of her property, and ef none o' the rest of 'em wants to do it, I'll do it my-self-a-"

"Ding my bones ef yer do!" suddenly resounded in awful tones from the coffin; the lid, which had not yet been nailed down, was dashed violently to the floor, and Jim Dowler, spotting like a whale, rose and sat upright in his shroud. He had never really been dead, but the pressure of the water that had entered his lungs, suspended animation for a time, till suddenly vomiting it forth, from some cause or other, he regained consciousness and speech at the same moment, and thus rudely interrupted his own funeral

The greatest consternation seized the ssembly; the women shricked, the men bolted through doors and windows as if shot out by an explosion of dynamite, while brother Ducker scrambled upon his bony mule, and was not seen again in the settlement for a twelve-month. The women of Bear's Foot had never studied the polite art of fainting, so Mrs. Dowler expressed her feelings by falling upon the floor and kicking and scream-ing with all her might, till Jim Dowler scrambled out of his coffin and swore he'd put her in it, ef she didn't stop her "tar-nation racket." This admonition had a soothing effect, and quiet was restored once more to the Dowler household. Jim's good humor returned with the dawn of peace, and bestowing upon his astonished and now docile spouse a hearty kiss, he ordered the coffin taken away and declared that "ef ther warnt nary fu'nel in that house tell he gin one, it 'ud be a long time to wait, fur he meant to outlies praceles. Ducker and all them they live preacher Ducker and all them other wife and take care o' the property." Jim kept his word, or rather Providence kept it for him, as he lived to assist at the funeral of parson Ducker and several others who had once thought to have a

"Run Along Now."

The evening was bitterly cold. Two children—a boy with a manly face, an expression of matured concern, as though ome one had ever been dependent or im, and a pale-faced little girl-wandered around the streets of a Western city. They had been left by an immi-grant train, having fallen asleep in the barn-like waiting room, and, owing to the hurry incident upon departure, no one thought of them. They begged the one thought of them. They begged the station keeper to allow them to remain by the fire, but he discredited their story—declared that they had not been left by a train; that they lived in the city, and were only "hanging around" to steal something. Everybody hurried along. No one had a kind look for the waits.

They went into the warm corridor of a hotel but a man said:

"Run along now. You don't want to be stopping here."

"We are nearly frozen," the boy replied "and wa want to get man."

plied, "and we want to get warm."
"Children ought to be at home such weather as this. Your mother ought to "Our mother is dead, sir. Ehe died two weeks ago, and we came away with people that are going South where it's warm, but the train has left us, and the man wont let us stay in the depot."

"We are not begging."
"Run along with you," and he opened
the door and they passed out into the
cutting wind. The fierce blast stemed
to blow the darkness close up to the lamp; the tired teams seemed to blow chilling mists from their nostrils; and the heavy wagon wheels seemed to sink deep into the darkness and pulverize the

gloom. The children went into a drug "Run along there." They went into a restaurant.

"Run along there." They went into a saloon where merry revelers sang wild songs, and where the maudlin man dropped a tear in his glass.
"Run along there," said the bar-tender.

'This is no place for children." "Let us warm ourselves," implored the "That's all very well, young man, but haven't I seen you around the streets, begging many a time?"

"I think I have. I'll bet you haven't taken no less than \$10 home to-day. Run along."

Again they were in the freezing gloom. ing?" came from the saloon and died or the cold air, as the boy and his sister turned a corner.

"Don't cry my little pet." "I'm so cold."

"Yes; but we may find some place. Let us go back to the depot, and may be we can get on a train."

They wandered around in the blind-

ing sleet.
"We are a long time getting there, said the girl. "I believe we are lost," the brothes replied. "Let us turn in here," and they went into a narrow alley and crouched

down by a wall.

Ah, Mr. Humanity, because you have been a few times deceived: because you have sometimes shown pity, and after-wards found that it was ill-bestowed, you

have hardened your heart.

Ab, Mr. Churchman, whose knees press the soft velvet at the time of prayer; you who see suffering with dry eyes, and read, with moisture, the "simple annals of the poor," scratch from your Bibles the heart-warming sentence, "Suffer little children to come unto me"—scratch

"If I could smell the dog wood blossoms by the porch I wouldn't be so cold," said the little girl.

"It will be a long time before they bloom again my not."

bloom again, my pet."
"Will this cold weather kill the free?" "No, but it will be a long time before ummer comes.'

"Can people in heaven look down and see people on the earth?"
"Yes, I think so."

"I wish they couldn't." "Why, pet?" "Because, if mamma looks down and

sees us, she wouldn't be happy any He drew her closer to him. The neigh-

boring lights went out one by one. The seigh-boring lights went out one by one. The sleet seemed to be conquering every-thing. The dog that had barked over on the hill was silent. cheerless, freezing morning broke, In an alley sat two rigid forms. The boy was in his shirt sleeves. He had put his tattered jacket around his little sister.—Texas Siftings.